

VISIT...

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The New Friend

Jack walked slowly home from school. "Why do we have to live here, anyway?" he grumbled.

This had been Jack's third day at his new school. It was the same every day. No one said anything to Jack. Everyone had their own friends. He wished that he had someone to eat lunch with. Jack counted cracks in the sidewalk on his way home. "Watch out!" a girl said. "You almost walked right into me!"

She looked at him. "My name is Ming. I saw you in school. Do you live on this block?"

Jack was shocked that she talked to him. "Yes," he said. "My house is around the corner."

The girl nodded her head. "I live on the next street. I'm meeting my friend Frank. We're going to play soccer. Want to come?"

"Sure!" Jack said. "This place isn't so bad after all."